

# A PAGE OF FUN



SOMETHING TO SHOW.

Marion—Have you been observing Lent?  
Myrtle—Ah, yes, strictly.  
Marion—And what have you got to show for it?  
Myrtle—A dandy Easter hat!



LOST, STRAYED OR STOLEN.

"Geel! Let's jump on it."  
"Naw! Maybe it's lost, an' if we capture it alive we'll git a reward."

**A WORD IN SEASON.**  
Even though you may be quite a strong man,  
It is well to remember this rule:  
Be sure not to pick out the wrong man  
When you're making an April fool.

**SOME STATISTICS.**  
Dante—Is it true that your business is  
very dull during Lent?  
Mephisto—Well, it drops off in some  
lines, but we more than make up the  
loss with husbands who are confronting  
the spring bonnet proposition.

**SPRING.**  
Tho' March his blustery days may bring,  
The first songbirds are on the wing.  
Yes, Robin Redbreast's notes will thrill,  
While the big mosquito whets his bill,  
And the first spring poet sounds his lay  
And circus days are on the way,  
And so we wait to hear the shout  
On the baseball field: "Three strikes and  
out!"



ON HIS ACCOUNT.

Wife—I do hope you like my new spring gown, dear. I bought it on your account.  
Hubby—That's the way you usually buy things.



APRIL FOOLED.

Footpad—Well! Wot yer laughing for? Ain't I got all yer money?  
Victim—That's just it. I was thinking what a good joke this is on my wife.

## Past and Gone.

"Oh, yes," said the drummer, as he stooped to pick up the old hat covering a cobblesone, and to remove both from the sidewalk; "there was a time when I indulged in this April fool business to a large and liberal extent, but that time has past and gone, and will never return."  
"Hurt some one's feelings beyond repair?" was asked.  
"Well, no. I had my own hurt. I was in Chicago when the day came along, and knowing where several of the boys were I prepared and sent off three or four telegrams to make them sit up and take notice. I was chuckling away at my smartness when I received a telegram myself to the effect that our house had failed. Good joke, you know. One of the boys after me. Half an hour later I got a second one saying that my old dad was dead. Another good joke. Then came one that my best girl had eloped. This was followed by one from my broker in New York stating that he had closed me out on a little deal on margin I had with him. I went out and took a walk after that, wondering how to get even with the boys, and when I returned to the hotel there were three more telegrams to open. One was that a grocery house in which I had an interest had gone up the spout; the second that a lawyer who had some money of mine had made his skidoo, and the third that I would have to heat my way to New York on a freight train if I ever got there."  
"You got a dose of the fooling business," said the other.  
"Fooling business? Why, my friend, that's what makes me shiver yet as I think of it. Every blamed telegram was true, and four more containing bad news skipped me somehow and were never delivered!"

JOE KERR.

## Couldn't Say.

"Speaking of April fool jokes," said the man on the rear platform of the car to the conductor, "they may be jokes and they may not. I think people should be a little more careful."  
"Have you kicked a stone under an old hat this morning?" was asked.  
"I can truthfully reply that I haven't."  
"Pick up a wallet with nothing in it?"  
"No. I am advertising to an incident that happened several years ago, and it has left a deep impression on my mind. I was a guest at a hotel in the State of Indiana. In the morning of April 1, as I was sitting in the hotel office smoking a cigar two men suddenly jumped on me, and before I knew it they had the handcuffs on me."  
"Did, eh?" grinned the conductor.  
"Well, that was a pretty rough April Fool. You didn't know either one of them?"  
"No. After the handcuffs were on, they ranked me out on the street in a very rude manner."  
"I don't say,"  
"And presently I found myself locked up."  
"Goodness! Locked right up?"  
"In a cell, sir, and later on I was put on trial and received a sentence of two years in the penitentiary."  
"Thunderation, but what sort of an April fool joke was that?"  
"That's what I am asking you, sir."  
"But you were released within a day or two?"  
"No, sir. I was there for them full two years."  
The conductor rang up two new fares and collected them, and then did some thinking. At the end of five minutes he turned to the man and asked:  
"Say, mister, did the judge say anything to you about horsestealing in connection with the joke?"  
"That, sir," replied the man, as he got off the car. "is a matter on which I am not prepared to talk. See me some other day."

JOE KERR.

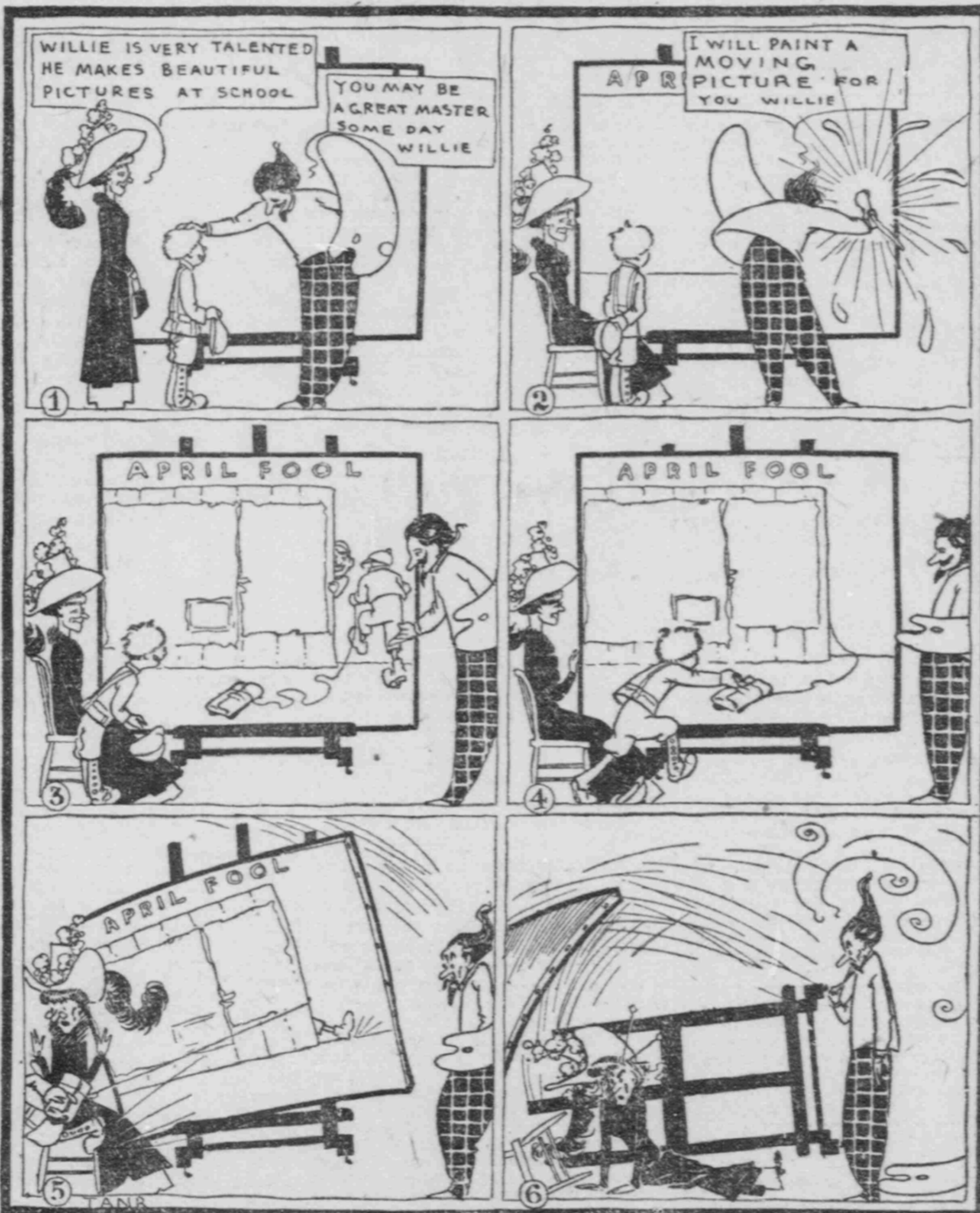
## Can't Take A Joke

"This April Fool business is all right as far as men go," remarked the policeman as he came loafing up to the corner, "but the women have never taken to it kindly. They can't see the joke, you know."  
"Why shouldn't they?" was asked.  
"Dunno, but I'm giving it to you straight. A year ago today I was patrolling my beat. There was an old wallet lying in the street, and I had passed it half a dozen times, when a woman came along. She had on good clothes and looked to be somebody, and I had to grin as she saw that wallet and started for it. She picked it up, opened it, and then came to me and said:  
"There's nothing in it."  
"Of course not," I replied.  
"But it's someone's wallet."  
"Yes, sir."  
"And they're lost it."  
"I see."  
"And I ought to advertise it."  
"If you wish, ma'am."  
"She started off, but five minutes later returned to say to me:  
"Officer, is this an April fool joke?"  
"Of course."  
"And you deceived me?"  
"Then away she went, and what do you suppose she did? Made charges against me at the station-house of deceiving a woman, and followed it up by writing a letter to my wife. Lord, sir, I was brought to trial, my wife left me for ten days, and it was four weeks before I got my peace of mind back. I am yet expecting her husband to throw a brick-bat at me some dark night."

JOE KERR.

**PHILOSOPHY.**  
The Easter bonnet is no joke.  
It is a fact none can deny.  
But when a man is going broke  
It's better, sure, to laugh than cry.

## Professor Daubo and His Realistic Painting.



The Fooler Fooled.

## April Fooling A Dog.

A boy he owned a yaller dog—  
A cur of low degree;  
He would not hunt—he could not fight—  
A mutt, indeed, was he.  
When April fool it came along,  
The boy he thought soon thinks;  
Assisted by a party who  
Had guzzled sev'ral drinks.  
They tied a Roman candle to  
The tail of that ere dog;  
Expecting he would strike a gait  
And bring up at the morgue.

They touched a match and said farewell—  
There was a moment's fizz;  
And then the mutt he started out,  
Intent upon his bizz.  
The balls of fire shot out behind—  
Blue blazes did abound;  
The yaller dog was on the jump  
To cover plenty ground.  
He ran into a dry goods store,  
Then paid a friendly call  
Upon the leading milliner,  
And yet that wasn't all.

Into a grocery he jumped,  
And then a cooper shop;  
Because that thing was boosting him,  
And he'd no time to stop.  
The bells they rang—the engines came—  
The town turned out to see;  
And seven buildings blazed at once,  
Like trees of Liberte.

The loss was fifty thousand, and  
Insurance it was small;  
But that ere dog had had his fun,  
And wasn't hurt at all.



MORE DAYS IN APRIL THAN ONE.

Softman—I'm not going to give anybody a chance to call me an April fool today.  
Clubman—Well, I guess they can stand it. They'll have lots of chances during the remaining 29 days of the month.



IN AFRICA.

First Lion—One of the questions in the United States is what to do with their ex-presidents.  
Second Lion—If Roosevelt comes here we'll answer the question for them.

**WHAT DID SHE MEAN?**  
Jack—If we weren't in this ship I would kiss you.  
Orme—Take me to a landing place instantly, sir.



WITH THE PALE.

Dorothy—Are you keeping Lent this year, dear?  
Marion—No; I'm living out of town.  
**VERY YOUNG, INDEED.**  
Some lettuce that we had today  
So tender was I guess it  
Was very young. I heard cook say  
She had to wash and dress it.

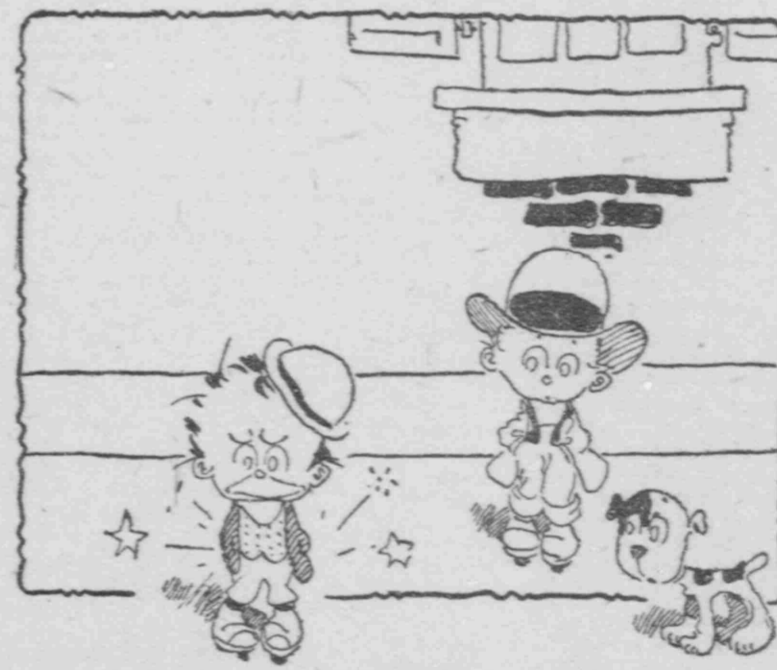


THE FIRST OF APRIL.

Chappell—Bah Jove! Nobody's made a fool of me today, don'tcherknow.  
Miss Cuttery—Really! Isn't that something unusual?



BOBBY FOOLS 'EM ALL.



APRIL 1ST.

"Did you fool anybody today, Clarence?"  
"Yep, I fooled myself into thinkin' I could fool pop!"



A MEAN APRIL FOOL JOKE.

Mrs. Goodkind—You said you would saw that wood if I provided you with a good hearty meal.  
Hungry H'grins—Ah! my good lady, that was a slight pleasantry, merely intended as an April fool joke, don'tcherknow.